

## Supplies Are Laid In



"If we don't look out we will be forgetting those groceries. I am in no doubt as to the place for our patronage in that line. It is O'Connell's. You know how in every town there is usually one grocer that has the best trade. Well, in our circle at any rate O'Connell's has the call. I know Mr. E. W. O'Connell very well."

"The latter was in the store when the newlyweds arrived and declared with true Celtic extravagance that the store was theirs for the rest of the day."

"Now, Mr. O'Connell," said Grace, "you can join Bob while I call up our new house to see whether the telephone connection is in yet. Mr. Crumley said he would see to that, too." Grace found that the connection was in and that the maids were hard at work cleaning up after the paperers and generally getting ready to receive the place furniture and supplies, trunks, personal belongings, etc., as fast as they arrived. They reminded Grace not to forget the gas, but added that Mr. Crumley is always on the job and never forgets.

Bob got out his memoranda slips once more and then the three of them sat down at a counter and rapidly sketched out the grocery situation. It developed that Mr. O'Connell had an abundant supply of green groceries, fresh fruits, as well as a wonderful stock of standard goods. After liberal supplies of the latter had been ordered and Mr. O'Connell had promised to make the list water tight against any accidental omissions, he suggested a few special delicacies, among them being clam chowder from Washington state, abalone from Monterey, California, Tuna from San Pedro, Sacramento canned asparagus and Japanese crab. In the way of variations from fresh food and fish he suggested some kippered herring, smoked salmon and halibut.

"Now, in the matter of fresh vegetables," said Mr. O'Connell, "did you ever see any finer tomatoes in your life than these crates from the San Pedro Farmers Association? I never did. See how uniform they are in size, how evenly colored, how sound and fresh. I tell you, there is nothing more wonderful than the achievements of modern truck gardening in co-operation with modern transportation. Think of such a delicate vegetable as tomatoes transported in such perfect condition across four hundred miles of broiling desert."

"And look at these delicious red raspberries. There is no fruit more perishable than a ripe raspberry. Yet you can't find a single decayed or mushy berry in this whole crate. I suppose you will have to get right down to the stern realities of housekeeping. Mrs. Carson, and begin putting up some berries of various kinds right away. We carry the finest lines of canned fruits and preserves in the world, but after all there is nothing quite so good as the home made article. We make a specialty of crate goods for putting up—and you can get Economy jars from us for that purpose, too. As the season for each berry arrives you will always find that we have them a little earlier than anybody else and a little longer."

"Our berries, apricots, peaches, plums, etc., are coming just now from the fertile gardens and orchards on the western slopes of the Sierras, in the New-caste vicinity in northern California."

"I'll send you up some particularly nice raspberries for the winning dinner tonight."

"We hope you will find time to visit the store every day, but if you do not we shall give our undivided attention to your telephone orders, just as we always have for your mother, and we shall make a point of calling you up whenever we have any special delicacy or are running short on something you ought to have. We saved our patrons a lot of money by advising them to buy sugar in quantities before the big raise in price, and we are always on the lookout for such opportunities. We are merchants, not speculators, hence we never attempt to convert market advances into profits for ourselves. We sell all our goods at a fair living profit to ourselves. What we want is volume, not exorbitant prices."

"Now, Mr. and Mrs. Carson, have no worries about the groceries. They will be out in California Heights in a hurry."

A handful of rice followed the bride and groom through the door.

## BOB FINDS A GOOD TAILOR



It was at this rather late stage of proceedings that Bob began to worry about dinner clothes. He felt that a full-dress suit would be necessary, but years in the desert had caused him to neglect his wardrobe and he knew that his college days dress coat would not go half way around him now.

Meeting Harper on the street, the latter recommended Bob to try Carl Drossel, the original Tonopah tailor, who made the first suit of clothes in Tonopah, under the shelter of a tent in 1902. Harper was very complimentary about Drossel.

Arrived at his shop, Bob repeated Harper's compliments to Drossel.

"Forget it," said the tailor, blushing like a girl. "What can I do for you?"

"Of course, it is out of the question to make a dress suit for you in about four hours. You have got to have one for other occasions and I might as well take your measure now, but for tonight—let me see."

Say, I have it! Hampton has several dress suits. One of them is here being pressed now. It is not to go back until next week. Would you dare to beard the lion in his den and wear his own dress suit to win his money?"

"Say, that would be some adventure," exclaimed Bob.

"The chances are that he wouldn't recognize the suit, and if he did, he would simply admire you all the more for your nerve."

"Well, let me try it on."

Bob quickly slipped on the coat, while Grace looked on expectantly.

"Perfect fit," she exclaimed as she patted her husband's powerful, broad shoulders with the pride of possession.

"It's a go," said Bob decisively. "I will take the chance."

"Now, as for the regular suit—your own," continued Mr. Drossel. "I will give you something that will make that Hampton suit look like overalls. If I do say it, I pride myself on cutting. Why, as long as twenty years ago I was a cutter in Redding, California. I will take off my hat to no man as an all-around tailor. While I sometimes employ as many as ten men, there is not a single part of a suit of clothes that I cannot attend to myself. Yes, and take my word for it, the style will all be here, too, as well as the excellence of material and the best workmanship."

As Mr. Drossel took Bob's measure he deftly committed Bob to a regular monthly contract for the clean, pressing and repairing of all of his suits.

"It's the only way," he explained. "By letting us attend to your wardrobe systematically, you always have at least one suit that is fresh and clean, and the cost is much less than the now-and-then way."

"All right, old man, and to be sure I'll just take that Hampton suit with me," said Bob as he put on his coat and hastily departed.

## Dishes and Kitchen Utensils



Henry C. Schmidt of the Tonopah Hardware Company had seen the newlyweds coming and was ready for them when they arrived to seek the important co-operation of the hardware company.

"I had no idea it was such an enormous store," said Grace as she surveyed the towering tiers of drawers and shelves.

"Hardware," explained Bob, "is a very important item in a mining camp and especially in a central supply point like Tonopah."

"Yes, that is so," said Mr. Williams, the junior partner. "We have to carry everything from humble housekeeping outfits and prospectors' kits up to coffee mills—I almost said stamp mills—and the most modern housekeeping equipment. One minute we are taking care of a grimy teamster covered with dust and the next minute we are dealing with My Lady Dainty."

"I suppose the first thing, Mrs. Carson,"

said Mr. Schmidt, "would be to pick out your table dishes. There are a lot of little things in the way of table equipment and sets for particular purposes that you can choose later, but for the set to take care of the dinner tonight I would recommend this Homer Laughlin 100-piece set of semi-vitreous, American-made porcelain for only \$22.50. Notice the simple good taste of that single margin of gold decoration. Nobody will criticize your taste if you take that set."

"As to the kitchen outfit, we are so used to making up such outfits that you had better leave the general assortment to us. Just give us an idea of the quantities you prefer."

Mr. Schmidt then quoted sample prices on various pots, pans, pails, spiders, kettles, teapots, kitchen cutlery, iron spoons, etc. When Grace saw that the best articles were to be had at prices much better than she had expected she gave general instructions for the best goods in each line, laying special emphasis on providing the best carving sets for the dinner, and the glassware.

"There are some special things that the summer season suggests," remarked Mr. Williams. "There's the White Mountain ice cream freezer, for instance. Every home should have one. Then you will want some portable screens and also some screen sash and doors. They are ridiculously cheap and there is nothing more sanitary in the world than the keeping out of the nasty flies."

"If you aren't going to use gas or can't get it you should have one of those New Perfection kerosene-burning ranges. They are indispensable in the hot weather and are superior, in my opinion, to wood or coal. We also have them as heaters. A portable kerosene heater should be in every house as a sort of heat reserve, even if not needed daily."

"By the way, don't forget that you may want a refrigerator these hot days. And by the same token you ought to have a Caloric fireless cooker—they are great for comfort, fuel economy and perfect cooking. Haven't one left, but will have some in soon. What about your electric lights? Guess we had better send up a complete outfit of Mazdas—you can't beat them."

"Now, like every new housekeeper in Tonopah, you will try to raise a few flowers and vines, and perhaps a few vegetables—until you get over the fever—and so you will need some hoes, rakes, trowels, etc. I guess you won't have any use for a lawn mower. And I won't forget all the thousand and one little hardware knickknacks that you can't keep house without."

## GAS FOR FUEL



They felt a little guilty about their delay to attend to the fuel question earlier, but Mr. Crumley had pointed out that it was little more than a matter of calling at the gas office, as the connection was in.

"No cause to worry," said Manager Dowler of the Nevada Gas Company. "I knew you would be coming and I had the gas connected up an hour ago. Guess the maids are using it now."

"But what if we had not decided on gas for fuel?"

"Impossible. You are sensible people and you must know that gas for fuel is the cheapest thing in Tonopah. We can take care of you in fine shape for lighting, too, but we emphasize the fuel side. There are more than 1,000 uses for gas in the home and in the arts and all kinds of ingenious devices have been invented to facilitate its application."

"Now, for instance, I am going to rush this automatic water heater out and connect it up for you right away. The pilot light, you see, is always burning."

Then the moment you turn on the hot water tap in any part of the house the burners are lighted and instantaneously the water begins to run hot. Then, of course, we have the ordinary heater that has to be lighted by match and the gas turned off when you have sufficient hot water. Also we can put an instantaneous heater right over the bath tub.

"As for room heating we can give you gas radiators, gas stoves and fireplaces, as well as these little heaters that you can attach by means of rubber tubing to any gas jet. Gas heating starts instantaneously and you cut it off at any moment. No ashes, no dirt, no heavy fuel to carry, no tiresome fire tending. As for cooking, gas is pretty near the universal fuel. Here's another surprise for you. I have already sent you up a gas range and it is in place. It's the easy lighting kind—like this. You keep a little central pilot light burning and from it you can light any burner, without bothering with matches. No Tonopah housewife should be without a gas range. Gas is the most economical and satisfactory cooking fuel known. We sell it cheaper than they do in Reno."

"I wish you had time to go down to the works with me. We make gas from petroleum and the process is very interesting. Come down some day and I will be glad to show you how we do it. At the same time you can decide on your heaters."

"Let me warn you that the young housekeepers waste gas just because they forget it is so easily controlled. Turn the burners out even for a minute of non-use. Fully half the ordinary fuel bill represents waste. Some people in this town, by care, are doing all their cooking on \$1 a month. Then don't turn the gas any higher than the purpose requires. If a little heat is enough don't take a lot. Your bill shouldn't be over \$3 a month. Pretty light, eh, for a fuel bill in the desert hundreds of miles from the supply of raw material?"

"What fun I'll have," said Grace. "It will be like running a machine. Thanks for all your kindness, Mr. Dowler. I know now that tonight's dinner will be perfectly cooked."

## They Buy a Car



"It's pretty hard to beat the Dodge Brothers' auto," said Hiram critically, as they were speeding past the Tonopah Auto Supply Company's establishment, motioning toward a sign that proclaimed that the Dodge car was there.

"Oh, wouldn't it be great to have a car of our own," said Grace.

"That's one thing Hampton would never stand for," answered Bob, "and, of course, we wouldn't want him to."

"But let's just go in and look at one of those pretty cars," pleaded Grace. "It won't do any harm, and I have read so much about how the Dodge Brothers, after supplying all kinds of auto manufacturers with car parts, finally made up their minds one day to do the assembling too, according to their own ideas, and thus came to manufacture the grandest and best for the money the world has ever seen."

"Grace," Bob said patronizingly, "as they entered the garage, I never knew there was so much information in that charming little noodle of yours."

"Now, be careful, Mr. Hand. I implore you not to sell us an automobile. We just came in to take a timid look, you know."

"Don't worry," answered Mr. Hand. "I wouldn't any more sell you a car than a duck would take a swim in an ice pond."

Grace was soon in the comfortable seat behind the wheel and was rapidly learning all about clutches, gears, magnetos, batteries, starters, carburetors, etc.

"Why, Mr. Hand," she exclaimed, "I feel just like one of those swaggar ladies in the illustrated auto advertisements in the magazines—one of those grand dames, you know, who speed by in patrician pride while the little street urchins look up in awe. How I would like to really play the part in my own car—only I would stop and give the little fellows a ride."

"I would rather have a Ford," said Bob. "Mr. Hand is Tonopah agent for the Ford, also, you know."

"No," said Grace positively, "it's Dodge Brothers for me."

About this time, Mr. Hand having casually mentioned that the price was only \$925 laid down in Tonopah, Bob began to get interested, and, feeling fate overtaking him, suggested that they had better be going.

"How soon do you suppose you could make delivery?" Grace inquired, quite ignoring her lord and master.

"We shall have a carload in tomorrow."

"Oh, Bob, think of a honeymoon in our own car. Wouldn't it be just too grand! Camping out at nights in the desert or in the meadows of the high Sierras in California. And then down through the Yosemite and to the beaches—all in our own motor. Oh, Bob, dear, we are only young once and we have only this one honeymoon, and there it waits for us in that wonderful Dodge Brothers car. It isn't an extravagance; it's a necessity."

"Well, bring on the royal executioner," said Bob grimly. "Here is where my high resolves must die."

Mr. Hand deftly produced the dotted line and a fountain pen—and it was all over.

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" cried Grace. "we own a car."

"Now we will win that bet," said Bob with set teeth, "and somebody has got to buy a lot of engineering skill before long."

"You can keep your car right here," Mr. Hand explained smoothly, "and we have all the automobile accessories, too; everything from tires to goggles. Of course, nothing will happen to your machine, but if any of your friends' cars break down our own machine shop is right across the street and repairs can be made in short order. And now, Grace and Bob, let me congratulate you on having bought the best car in the world for the money and here's my present." And he patted a United States tire.

## Drinkables and Cigars Are Provided



It didn't take long to arrange with the Hall Liquor Company for the wines, liquors and beers. Five minutes after the taxi rushed them up to the company's store on lower Main street the job was done.

This expedition was largely due to Manager A. A. Frevert, whose long experience in stocking up the best cellarets of Tonopah enabled him to tell the young couple just what they wanted.

"For ordinary home use," said Mr. Frevert, "I would recommend the California Italian-Swiss colony's Tipo Chianti, \$1 a quart in bottles. You should also have a small stock of their Sauternes, Rieslings, Ports and Sherries. I believe in patronizing home industry, other things being equal. And as an expert I can tell you that the French and German wines have nothing on the California wines except the magic word 'imported.' There is no adulteration about them either. They are as pure as the morning dew on a lily petal."

"For the dinner tonight you should have a case of the Golden State Champagne of the same concern. That will only cost you \$30 for a case of 24 pints—and you will have a lot left over for some future occasion. Keep the label concealed and Hampton will swear you are serving Veuve Clicquot. Serve a Sauterne for the other wine and wind up with a creme de menthe."

"Of course you will want a case of beer in the house for daily reference. Nothing is more agreeable to the palate or more beneficial in this warm weather than a moderate amount of beer with meals. Pabst Blue Ribbon is the beer for you. It's only \$2.75 a case in quarts and \$1.75 in pints, delivered. Just about as cheap as water—and that's no joke in Tonopah, either."

"For your reserve supply in the beverage line I would put in a couple of bottles of some good Scotch—Dewar's, Black and White, King William, V. O. P., etc., and some good American rye and Bourbon."

"I guess that will about fix you out for the drinks. As for the cigars, we have the finest lines of imported Havanas in Tonopah, and just trust me to make the selection for you, not forgetting a box or two of domestics. We'll take the International, Dry Climate and M. & O."

Greatly pleased with the help Mr. Frevert had given them Bob and Grace arose to go, but as they did so Mr. Frevert handed Bob a fat box of Villa Blanco Perfectioners, with his compliments.

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